

MT. STERLING ADVOCATE.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL, IDENTICAL IN INTEREST WITH ITS OWN PEOPLE.

VOL. VI

MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY. TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1895.

NO. 16

School Books.

We have brought on the largest stock of SCHOOL BOOKS and School Supplies ever brought to this city. Therefore, we can sell you cheaper than anyone else. Don't fail to get our prices.

W. S. LLOYD,

9 S. Maysville Street

Mt. Sterling, Ky.

"NO ANSWER NOW."

Col. Ingersoll Not Willing to Accept a Challenge to Joint Debate With Christians

Columbus, Ind., November 19.—At the conclusion of the services at the Christian Church to-night Rev. Z. T. Sweeney, the pastor, read to the congregation the following letter:

Columbus Ind., Nov. 1, 1895.

Hon. Robert G. Ingersoll:

Dear Sir—A number of persons interested in the cause of Christianity, but not of sectarianism, are desirous of ascertaining if you will meet in public debate a defender of Christianity and a representative of the people known as the Disciples of Christ, or Christians, and under the rules governing a properly conducted discussion, debate the following propositions viz.: First—The Christianity of the New Testament is a human institution. We affirm.

In the interest of truth, I am sincerely,

Z. T. SWEENEY.

The above was taken to Mr. Ingersoll's hotel by a committee named below after his lecture in this city, November 1, but he excused himself, being ready to retire. They then sent it, accompanied by the following letter:

November 1, 1895.

"Hon. R. G. Ingersoll—it was our

intention to present the accompanying letter and receive your reply. Will you be kind enough to give reply as may suit you, at an early date, if possible before you leave the city. Yours,

"Jos. I. IRWIN,
"MARSHAL HACKNER,
"R. M. HUTCHINS,
"W. T. STRICKLAND."

The gentlemen whose names are attached to the last letter are all elders in the Christian Church, and are among the most influential citizens of Southern Indiana. They represent the bench, the bar, the banks and manufacturers of the city.

Rev. Mr. Sweeney is pastor of the largest church among the Disciples and represented the United States Government at Constantinople during President Harrison's administration. He is a thorough representative of his denomination. He says the challenge is neither limited to time nor place. Mr. Ingersoll replied, "No answer now," when he read the challenge, since which time he has not been heard from.

Hon. James N. Saunders, of Stanford, has been appointed Railroad Commissioner for the Second District, vice C. C. McChord, who resigned on account of his election to the State Senate.

Two Louisville saloon-keepers were fined for opening their saloons on election day.

A Fresh Arrival

We've opened this week, the nicest lot of Canned Goods we ever had in stock. As usual with us, the prices are very moderate.

A. BAUM & SON,
GROCERS,
Mt. Sterling, Ky.

Rev. Dr. Gill's Reception.

This reception was held at the residence of Dr. and Mrs. R. Q. Drake on the evening of Nov. 7th. This event was one of no mean proportions, each pastor of the town and his congregation being invited. The reception hall, double parlors and dining room floors were caressed and artistically decorated with potted ferns, palms, smilax and white chrysanthemums. To the left as you entered the parlor stood the newly wedded pair, attended by Dr. and Mrs. Drake, Rev. and Mrs. Nugent and Rev. and Mrs. Arrick. The bride was tastefully gowned in her wedding dress of white silk with trimmings of chiffon and ribbon and carrying white roses. We predict she never looked handsomer or more lovely, even to the eyes of her adoring husband. The dining room was a tower of beauty. The center table was decorated with a handsome swinging lamp, from which 4 white ribbons, covered with smilax were suspended and tied to the four corners of the table. In the center was a large bowl of cut flowers white and green alone being used. The refreshments were dainty and elegantly served. The music was no mean feature and was fully appreciated. The young ladies of the church were the committee on entertainment and right well did they do their part. The register was presented to Mr. and Mrs. Jenalee Thompson as an heirloom of a pleasant occasion. Every one left feeling happier and better for their evening's entertainment and wishing Dr. and Mrs. Gill God's speed on their way, and the ladies of the Baptist church much praise and kindly consideration.

The Republican plurality in Ohio is now 95,348.

Chrysanthemum Show.

On last Friday and Saturday the Mt. Sterling Floral Company gave their third annual show and it was their best.

The interest taken was greater than at any of their previous shows and the flowers were larger, richer in color and more beautiful. The Exchange rooms where the show was held was decorated with pine plants and evergreen vines intermingled with chrysanthemum blooms of every shade. The exhibition did credit to Mr. J. H. E. Jephson and was greatly admired by every lover of flowers.

On one stem we noticed four blooms which measured from rim to rim 7½ inches and two 9 inches. Mrs. Frenk Thompson has a mammouth pink which measured 6½ inches. One plant with seven large yellow bloom, averaged 8 inches and one with 26 bloom red, the R. M. Chies, averaged 5½ inches.

The plants were large and healthy. Mr. Jephson is proving himself thoroughly up with his business and we are glad to say his efforts are highly appreciated.

For collection of plants in pot Mrs. Duty was awarded the premium, 20 named Hyacinth Bulbs.

Richard S. Ratliff died at his home near Sharpsburg at 5 p. m. on Thursday, aged 72 years. Mr. Ratliff only on Monday last, was called upon to part with his wife who then preceded him to the Spirit Land. The parting however was not for long. Mr. Ratliff was one of Bath county's best known citizens and enjoyed the friendship and regard of many in this county as well. He was a brother of Mr. Alfred Ratliff, Mrs. Emily Brooks and Mrs. James Lane, of this city.

FOX HUNTERS.

National Hunters' Association Postpone the Meet.

The Executive Committee of the National Fox Hunters' Association met in Lexington at the Phoenix hotel Thursday to discuss the question of postponing the meet, scheduled to November 18, to a later date, on account of the prolonged drought. December 2nd was finally decided upon as the date for the animal trials and to take place at Owingsville. The continued drought has affected field trials all over the country, and the Cincinnati, United States and Eastern events have been postponed or delayed off on this account.

W. O. Crouch who was some weeks since shot by Doc Allington, died on Friday. It will be remembered that Allington was later himself shot and killed by some unknown party. A young man named Fletcher and the daughter of Crouch, over whom the difficulty between Crouch and Allington arose were arrested, charged with being implicated in the killing of Allington. The report that young Ike Crouch had been arrested on the charge was a mistake. Young Crouch has not yet been located.

Robert A. Orr, of Pittsburgh, is said to be obtaining options on the street railways at Ashland and Ironton, expecting the construction of a railroad bridge at Ashland.

The Judges of the Court of Appeals have decided that Judge-elect George DuRue, of Louisville, should qualify as soon as he receives his commission.

Enoch's Bargain House

Will offer
some
BIG
BARGAINS
for the
next

10 Days.

Call and
see us.

Respectfully yours,

Enoch's
Bargain
House,

Reese Building, Mt. Sterling.

Tipton's Drug Store

Has a full line of NEW DRUGS, and all prescriptions will be carefully compounded by that careful druggist, JAS. T. BRENN.

Agent for Smith's New Kidney Tonic for Brights Disease, Inflammation of Kidneys and Bladder, greatest nerve and stomach tonic known.

Tipton's Drug Store,

Corner Main and Maysville Streets.

FALL 1895.

Orchard, Lawn, Garden.

ALL KINDS OF

Fruit and Ornamental Trees,
SHRUBS, SMALL FRUITS,
GRAPE VINES, ASPARAGUS, Etc.

Buy Direct and Save Money.

Catalogue on application to

H. F. HILLMEYER,
LEXINGTON, - - KENTUCKY.

A Great German's Prescription

Diseased blood, constipation, and kidney, liver and bowel troubles are cured by Karl's Clover Root Tea, for sale by Thomas Kennedy

Remember, cold weather, snow and rain, always cause colds, cough, croak, bronchitis and lung diseases. Guard against these troubles by using Chapman's Bronchial. For sale by Thomas Kennedy.



Stylish Gentlemen

are finding it profitable to buy their garments ready-made, more and more so every year, because Ready-made Clothing isn't what it used to be. Now it gets just as much care and attention as custom-made clothes. The best cloth is used, the best cutters are employed and the best tailors put it together. Of course an exact fit in the first place isn't always possible, but a slight alteration makes a fit perfect. Even a merchant tailor has to make alterations. Suppose you try us next time instead of the merchant tailor.

**Denton, Guthrie & Co.,
MT. STERLING, KY.**

Card of Thanks.

We desire to extend our heart-felt thanks to those friends who have so freely given to us their sympathy and kindly ministrations in our hour of sorrow, occasioned by the death of our loved one, Leo Clarke.

Mrs. Kate O. CLARK AND FAMILY,
Mt. Sterling, Ky., Nov. 11, 1895.

Of Whom He is Chief.

A special card sent out from Washington says: "Mr. Cleveland regards the defeat of the party not so much of an uprising against the Democrats, but a revolt against party bosses."

Beware of fraud; and buy nothing but Chappelar's Bronchial for coughs and get value for your money. For sale by Thos. Kennedy.

Mules.

I have an order for a pair of 54 inch mules. Must be blocky, good weight and work well.

ASA BEAN.

Mr. Lindsey H. Coleman and Miss Mattie Davis Wilson, both of this city were married at the home of the bride's father, J. D. Wilson, on Wednesday afternoon, Rev. H. D. Clark, of the Christian church performing the ceremony. A number of friends gathered to wish this popular young couple a happy and prosperous life in their new found relation. Immediately after the ceremony the happy couple boarded the West bound train for a bridal trip to Atlanta and other Southern points. Upon returning Sunday night they took rooms with Mrs. Mattie Coleman on High street.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed in the spring, when the languid, exhausted feeling prevails; when the liver is torpid and sluggish; and the need of tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malaria poison. Headache, indigestion, constipation, dizziness, yield. Electric Bitters. Only fifty cents per bottle at W. S. Lloyd's drugstore.

Wanted.

I want to buy a few hundred bushels of corn.

14 31 E. T. REIS.

THE LOST PRAYER.

A night, once pasting in the outer hall,
A woman's prayer he heard of weary breath,
"Forgive, O Lord, his doubtless, lost he fall
And I should lose him in the world of death."
Mourning among the shadows of the night
He went to the dark and walls for home.
Like a lost child, forewarning by affright,
Who wanders in the dark and walls for home.
In the unfathomed ways above,
The organ grinder's unmeaning are too,
"Forgive, O Lord," he heard its cry of love,
"The world of death!" then in the void "twas
lost."

And he, the barker, filled with strange foreboding,
Turned also to the night and wandered brooding.
Till all the stars their lonely way had crossed,
—"The Great Refusal."

ONLY AN AMATEUR.

There were three alternatives offered to Phineas Frost.

The first was suicide, and he put that on one side immediately as being too painful to contemplate; the second was to go to his father, his friend, and entreat him to pay the debt which he owed of \$50,000, which looked so much like the bread and easy way leading to the workhouse that he forgot shyness venturing along it, and the third was marrying his daughter to the firm of Calvert & Son, his creditors.

Whether the father or son had been a matter which, after all, was of very secondary importance.

"There is some advantage attaching to a pretty daughter, after all," mused the father, "but there is one morning as he set out to the city on the dealers' mission of endeavoring to sell his only child. He was glad that the young lady was staying away from home at the time, and on the whole he was relieved to find, when he reached the magnificent offices of Messrs. Calvert & Son, stock and share brokers, that the junior member of the firm was also away on his holidays.

The subject which he had in hand was one of such extreme delicacy that he had half an hour in keeping the truth in the most elaborate manner before he dared come to the point, and it was only when he had at last blurted out that in the place of the \$50,000 which was due his daughter would be at the disposal of Mr. Calvert, Sr., that he discovered the very unpleasant fact that Mrs. Calvert was still alive.

After the most unfortunate mistake which had occurred he could not very well mention the subject which he had in mind to the junior partner.

He must go to bed and think it over.

* * * * *

The organ grinder at the gate had been grinding away for fully 20 minutes at the popular tunes which filled his barrel.

"Some won't encourage 'em," said Mrs. Grit, the energetic proprietress as she stood at the kitchen doorway, "but I do. I know they that they let out house-boards to keep lively, and if your summer boarder gets low spirited, yet apt to lose her. Now, then, Maria, don't stand gaping there, but take them scraps and warm them in the oven. If it's good enough for mince tomorrow, it's good enough for him today, isn't it?"

While the organ grinder was feeding in the kitchen with a relish which did great credit to the piano, although it made them look rather small, a young man came tearing down the road with a fishing rod in one hand and an empty basket in the other.

He put down the empty fish basket inside the boarding house gate and then went back and examined the barrel organ.

"It looks easy," he thought to himself. "I never could see why girls should waste the best years of their lives learning the piano, which probably they will never play without giving offence to anybody with an ear for music, when the whole thing can be done so much better by tuning up a fiddle. I had to just turn my living. I think that this sort of thing would suit me."

Then he took hold of the handle and began turning it. The result was very bad.

"Not so easy as it looks," he thought to himself as he pounded the handle around with a series of disconcerted jerks, and he began to get hot.

It was disappointing that there was nobody, not even a baby, to appreciate his efforts.

"What in the name of the owner of this muscle developing machine has taken himself to?" mused the young man as he mopped his forehead with a handkerchief. Then an inspiration came to him.

"By Jove!" he said, laughing softly to himself at the brilliancy of his own thoughts. "I'll trundle the thing down to the village and see how much I can make. It's down hill all the way there, and the old man that it stuck himself to he wants it back."

He found the barrel organ a considerable weight at first, but after a time it seemed to run easier, and finally the only question was whether he would ever be able to stop the thing at the other end.

However, half way down the hill,

when the speed was estimated at 15 miles an hour, he brought it up against the wheel of a small dogcart which was coming slowly in the opposite direction.

When he got up again, he found that the horse was rearing and doing its best to run backward down the hill on its hind legs, while the young lady who was driving alone was screaming at the top of her voice.

It was some time before the young man, who sprang to the frightened creature's aid, was able to persuade it to assume its natural position on four legs.

In the meantime the young lady, whose nerves had naturally been very much shaken, had not failed to notice the good looks of the man whom she was kind enough to consider her savior, although, as a matter of fact, he had done more toward bringing her to a sudden end than anything else.

Miss Frost, for she was the daughter of the man who had momentarily tried to pull her hand to his creditors, had not been to a modern school and had the advantage of three terms at Girton for nothing. She knew Italian, and soon as she had caught her breath she airted it for the organ grinder's benefit.

"Signor," she said, bending forward and bowing her pretty white teeth, "how can I thank you for saving my life? It was very brave of you."

"An Italian lady, by Jove," thought the young man—an Italian who had never even supposed it for a minute—but he instantly replied in the same language and an accent peculiar to Marboro boys.

"Is it hurt—your organ?" she asked anxiously in the Italian language as spoken in the class rooms at Girton. And the young man interrupted her in the same language as taught by Professor Sprachmann.

"That is my affair, signorina."

"How proud he is—perhaps he is a prince who has been obliged to fly the country," thought Miss Frost, and then she turned to the organ grinder, her gracious smile upon him, and, taking him with all the most eloquent phrases she could remember, she drove away, turning once to wave a dainty lace handkerchief to her preserver.

At tea time he made many inquiries concerning the young Italian lady, and to his surprise he found that nobody, not even Mrs. Grit herself, knew anything of her.

Do what he would he could not forget that pretty face and gentle voice.

He wrote to London for an Italian dictionary and phrase book, and sat late into the night, brushing up his knowledge of the language, which had never been very extensive, and every day he wandered up and down between the boarding house and the village, looking out for that little red-wheeled cart.

However, it never came his way, and for the very reason that Miss Frost's aunt had forbidden her ever to speak to any man except her father, and if your summer boarder gets low spirited, yet apt to lose her. Now, then, Maria, don't stand gaping there, but take them scraps and warm them in the oven. If it's good enough for mince tomorrow, it's good enough for him today, isn't it?"

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Something did.

One evening about twilight the young man and Miss Frost sat in the little cove, which they had chosen on account of its utter seclusion, upon some damp but very mossy rocks.

His arm was about her waist, her head on his shoulder, and he had called her "Carissima" and "Bella Cicala" several times, when an avalanche rolled down the steep bank upon them.

That was the effect. It was, however, only the portly form of Phineas Frost, who had come down from town for the day, and, hearing that his daughter had gone out for a solitary walk, had set out in search of her, and, slipping in the excitement of the moment, had come down the slope with a rush.

The young man, quite conscious that he had violated the rules, it was the girl's fault not having asked him to call, was just feeling in his pockets for a card, and wondering somewhat at the fluency with which the old gentleman, who was evidently her guardian or her father, spoke English, when, to his utter amazement, the girl flung herself on his knees.

"Father, please don't be angry," she pleaded in perfect English. "This is the noble organ grinder who saved my life. He cannot speak English, and I am afraid he will break his organ, and he has to support himself by fishing. Remember, father, that but for him I should now be in my grave. Oh, father, I love him, and so, as you love me, be merciful."

"Mildred Frost," said the young man, "you're an idiot. Here, you organ grinder, can you speak any English at all, you know?"

"Perfectly," said the young man, with a gesture of despair. "In fact, I'm English." I thought you were an Italian lady, and I am sorry for this moment, and I hope you will forgive me."

"I can't listen to any explanations," interrupted the old man. "What business have you to make love to my daughter, you despicable, dirty, lazy, good for nothing vagabond? I am deeply grateful for what you have done," he added, growing more conciliatory at his daughter's eyes, "but, you see, organ grinding or fishing is not—that is."

"Quite so," said the young man, with slightly heightened color. "Only there seems to be some mistake. As to organ grinding, I'm only an amateur. I thought your daughter knew that. I'm no more a professional than I'm an Italian. And perhaps you know James Calvert by name. He does a rather extensive business in the city. I'm his only son. It was a mutual mistake."

The old man sat down on the rock as if he had been stung.

"Done it again," he muttered to himself. "Lost my second chance. There's nothing for it but suicide now. What a fool I am, to be sure. I might have seen the fellow was a gentleman."

However, when he had made it clear that he quite understood and appreciated what a good match the young man would be for his daughter and how good he would be to call Mr. Calvert, Jr., his son-in-law, he found that things were going all right after all.

The young man had no idea until he was married to Mildred, daughter of Phineas Frost, that his father-in-law was no other than the ruin-spectator who had lost all his money through his carelessness dealings with the firm of Calvert & Son, Throckmorton street.—Exchange.

He was desperately in earnest over this adventure, and he was burning to know her parents and to pay his address properly.

However, Miss Frost did not feel equal to introducing a wandering musician into her aunt's drawing room, and although she was, in her secret hoping that he would suggest an elopement, she did not dare even think of her father's passion when he heard of her attachment for this handsome organ grinder.

"I wish to goodness that she knew a little English," thought the young man as he adored sat on one side of the stream with a phrase book hidden under her muff, and he sat on the other with a dictionary concealed in his fish basket. "I don't understand half she says, except when she condescends to talk in the language of the eye. I expect some thing unpleasant will come of this."

Korean Methods of Collection.

The Korean law reads: "One who owes money, and at the promised time fails to pay it, whether the debt be to his majesty the king or to another person, or other persons, shall be beaten two or three times a month on the shin, and this punishment shall continue until the debt is discharged." If a man died in his relations, he was to pay that debt, or be beaten two or three times a month on the shin."—Mrs. Miln's "Queen Korea."

Superfluities.

"No, sir," said the gentleman from Kentucky, "out our way, we never tell a man what to do for his cold."

"Is that so?"

"Yes, sir," said the gentleman from Kentucky. "If a gentleman in

A TRICK IN VIOLINS.

The Poor Musician, the Connoisseur and the Improbable Pawnbroker.

He was evidently a musician, and carried a violin in a black silks bag. The Bowery pawnbroker, as he saw him enter, said to himself, "Ah, here's a poor devil of a player, forced to pledge the only thing that gives him a livelihood, poor though it be."

"Let me have \$2.50 on this, please," said the violin respectfully, as he carefully drew the violin out of its covering. "I just want enough to tide me over a day or so, until I get a remittance. Unless I knew I could redeem it at once, I would never trust it out of my hands, for it is not only my sole means of existence, but, as you will observe, it is a very valuable instrument."

The pawnbroker handed out the money, and almost regretted that the loan was so small. As he was getting out the ticket, turned back and said, "The violin is mine, sir, you could not put it at this violin aside with a lot of odds and ends. It is too valuable to take any risk with. Besides, I will surely be back in a day or so."

A few days later an elderly man came in and asked to see some opera glasses. As he was looking over the stock his eye lighted on the violin, hanging on the wall.

"Let me see that instrument, if you please," he said. "He looked at it critically, and then a delighted expression came over his face.

"Just what I have been seeking for years!" he exclaimed, making no attempt to conceal his enthusiasm. "You see, I am a connoisseur, one of the virtuous, as the newspapers love to term us old fellows. I need this violin in my collection, and I'll give you \$40 for it." Mine Uncle only shook his head.

"Well, I'll make it \$50."

"It isn't for sale," replied the pawnbroker.

"Say \$75 then." By this time the violin was deeply interested.

He explained how the violin came into his possession.

"If you'll drop in again in a day or so I'll probably have seen the owner, and perhaps we may be able to negotiate a deal."

"I hope so," returned the enthusiast. "As you will have some trouble in the matter, I'll raise my offer to an even \$100. I must have that violin."

As soon as he was gone the pawnbroker hurried around to see the violin. The man lived in a poorly furnished room, evidently in great poverty.

"What! Sell my dear violin?" he exclaimed indignantly. "No! a thousand times no. I'd rather starve first."

"Look here, my man," said the pawnbroker; "I know just how you feel about it, but after all it's merely a question of a sum of money. A cheap instrument will do you in your business. I'll give you \$50 for that violin."

The man hesitated a long while.

"Come into this," said his host, his long, pale fingers trembled as he told the story of his struggle with poverty, but he took the money.

A week passed and the wealthy connoisseur had not put in an appearance. Mine Uncle began to grow nervous. He took the violin down from the nail and carried it up town to show to an expert.

"I can't give you the exact market value of it," said the violinist with a hasty glance. "You see, I don't handle this quality of goods, but violins of this kind are worth about \$15 a dozen."—New York World.

Ludicrous Russian Surveillance.

Das wrote two tales which were published in the Moscow newspaper. In one of these one of the characters is a spy sent to the Chinese embassy, and the secret agent, but cannot find her. The local authorities are applied to, and they also look for her in vain. Das served in a government office and for his "office" was called before the authorities and told to choose between writing and the service. The censor represented the matter to the emperor in the following manner: Although Das, by his story, inspires the public with distrust in the authorities, yet he does it without evil intent. The works do not offend the public, but the works do not contain any secret information.

Again, Count Uvaroff, in writing a book on Greek antiquities, had a great deal of trouble with the censor. He was not permitted to refer to emperors as having been killed, but was ordered to state that they died or perished.—Westminster Review.

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PIGEON MILK

Cures Gomorrhoea and Gleet in 1 to 4 days.

Inflammation, Ulcers, &c.

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The Commercial Gazette Co.,

A DETECTIVE YARN.

"I like to hear of your successes," said jocularly to my friend De Warre, the detective one evening, after he had been entertaining me with stories of his triumphs. "Have you never of a man's been captured?"

"Plenty," he said, laughing. "If a man is successful in 80 per cent of his cases, he stands near the top of his profession. But, as a rule, defeats are not interesting—merely a record of patient but dull investigation. A defeat, however, that I experienced when I was a member of the force would not make a bad story, I think. It tells against myself, but I have long since lost all soreness about it. I must say in self defense, however, that the man who outwitted me was as clever a scoundrel as I ever met by the law, and others as well as myself came off badly. Your ordinary criminal, if the hunt is started at once, is like the hare in a paper chase—he leaves a strong scent behind him through mere blundering. But Diamond had a cool head."

"Who was he?"

"Don't you remember Blackett's bank affair, in the seventies? You don't? It was the sensation of the day, and the papers were full of it. Well, the story is worth telling from the beginning, then."

Percy Dorman Diamond was one of the most brilliant men in March 10 years ago. He was the head of Blackett's bank, and Blackett's bank was as well known as the Bank of England in Lancashire and Yorkshire. It did business with all classes of people, and it had branches in many of the leading towns of the north. It was established at the end of last century and generations of Blacketts had made fortunes by it. The firm was known as Blackett, Jepson & Royle, and Diamond was a member of Blackett's. He entered the bank in his youth, and remained a partner when he came of age. His co-partners were men getting on in years and gradually the management of the bank fell almost solely into his hands.

"He was a distinguished looking man, of medium height and was always dressed irreproachably. He was very genial and hospitable, and his manner favorably impressed everyone with whom he was brought in relation. The bank was generally great under his management. He was a member of the theater and an ademan who had refined the nobility, and at the election of 1867 became an M. P. Manchester people followed his career in the commons with great interest, and it was said that his financial ability and quick grasp of facts had greatly impressed the party leaders.

"But before he had sat at St. Stephen's a year the crash came. He had gone to the north as usual for the shooting, and by some freak or other it entered into the head of old Jepson, one of the partners, that Diamond was not safe. It could not be safely intrusted to the cashier, as in former years. The officials were astonished by his coming to the bank every morning and working steadily away until the afternoon—a thing he had not done since Diamond had assumed the reins. The old man, through sheer curiosity, I believe, poked his nose into everything, to the great discomfiture of all concerned. But to his own intense astonishment he found there was something wrong. There was a deficiency of funds \$70,000 to \$20,000. He called his books and accounts and went over the accounts again and again, but with the same result. He called his colleagues together, save Diamond, and told them what he had discovered, and together they investigated. The result was the same, and they sent a pre-emptory telegram recalling Diamond.

"As I said, the man was no ordinary villain, and when he heard what they had to say he laughed in their faces, and asked them if it were fair to spoil a man's holidays because of a suspicion of what was failing. It was late, he added, but they would meet the following morning, and he would soon prove that they were wrong. His manner imposed upon them and they agreed. That evening he returned to the bank, told the watchman he had come back on half an hour's pressing business and coolly pocketed a sum estimated at \$30,000. In the morning he was missing, and he had the hardihood to leave a note to tell them what he had done.

The police were at once called in and the search was made over and over again. Three of us were interested with the affair, and we confidently reckoned that in a few days he would be in our hands, as it was impossible that he could have left the country. It was near midnight when he left the bank—and the case was in the hands of the police by the 10th of November. "Whether it was the wine or the honor of talking to an aristocrat he did not know, but I found myself confessing who I was and that I thought Diamond was only a nut of time. I was placed at Liver-

pool, and I was interrogated by Inspector Gregson. I was considerably excreted, but it turned out that there was no cause for my jealousy. The prisoner, in spite of his protests, was taken to London, where he proved that he was, as he had declared, an English merchant residing in Paris by the name of James. Though he was released immediately, with profuse apologies, he aired his grievances to the reporters. Instantly a hubbub was raised in the press, and the editor of its works were severely criticized. The reason was that a confidential circular was issued to us intimating that, while we were not to relax our vigilance, we were not to make an arrest unless we were positive that we had the missing Diamond.

"As I said, I was stationed at Liverpool to see that the runaway did not get across to the States. I boarded every outgoing liner and remained on deck until the last moment. And I think every passenger passed under my eye. But the Diamond would differ any attempt at crossing for a few weeks, when the chace would be less hot, and events proved me right. Four weeks and a half a day after his flight I was on the City of Madrid waiting for the last batch of passengers by the approaching tender. As it drew alongside, my attention was attracted by the behavior of an oldish looking man. He looked around him in a furtive and apprehensive manner that aroused my suspicions and when he gained the dock I heard him sigh of relief after which he shook off. To be sure, he looked over 60 and Diamond was only 40, but then we expected he would be disguised.

"My mind was made up. If I were gifted with any of the intuition so necessary for my calling there was the missing man, and, after following him below, I went to the captain, told him my business and asked permission to make the voyage to New York.

"'Detectives?' I echoed. 'There may be. Why?'

"'Oh, nothing, nothing,' he said earnestly, 'I passed a fellow just now that looked like him, I thought.'

"Then after a few minutes' silence, 'I shall be glad when we are safe at New York.'

"'Why?'

"'Oh, because—because I feel nervous on the water,' he said, with still more confusion.

"'Is he your man? Lord Disney whispered to me that evening.

"'Yes,' I said. 'I shall arrest him as we land.'

"'Good,' he replied. 'I want to see the fun.'

"The next day Rodell showed himself in greater than usual array. We had a number of quiffs on deck, and he played. It was rather hot, and Rodell and a few more took off their jackets. Rodell began to roll up his shirt sleeves, but suddenly recollected himself and hastily buttoned them again. But I had caught a glimpse of the beautifully tattooed anchor that was given in the description of the missing man. This was the wily bird that we couldn't lay hands on! A child wouldn't have been so simple.

"'Arrested him just as he had got ready to step ashore,' I retorted.

"'That is what I had to do,' he said, laughing. 'You—a detective!' he roared, and then loudly protested of his innocence. But it was no good, and when I mentioned the false beard and wig he relapsed into a sullen silence.

"Lord Disney congratulated me, and we shook hands heartily as we parted. His lordship was good enough to hope that we should meet again.

"A steamer left for home the next day, and I took a long walk back to my old captor's home to see if he had spoken save to threaten me with awful penalties for arresting an innocent man. We had a good passage, and I took my prisoner straight to Manchester, being, of course, in the highest spirits.

"'That isn't Diamond, man,' said the Manchester police.

"'No,' I chuckled, 'but wait till that wig and beard are taken off and then see.'

"Mr. Jepson was sent for to identify him and arrived while the prisoner was alone, and the feeling if it was right. I chuckle with satisfaction; there would be no mistake made this time, I foresee.

"My aristocratic friend was a favorite on board, especially among the ladies, and he was certainly very pleasant with me. He insisted on my sharing his wine at dinner, after which we took a turn on deck again, when he spoke quite freely.

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ADVOCATE PUBLISHING COMPANY,

Tuesday, November 12, 1895.

Reed, McKinley, Allison and Harlan are all said to be courting Governor elect, Bradley, as running mate on the Republican Presidential Ticket. Why not give Billy O'B first place and let one of the other fellows jump second?

A hold-over Democratic Senator tells the Courier-Journal that if the Republicans undertake to unseat Democrats in the House he would favor a resort to similar tactics by the Democratic majority in the Senate.

Populist Poor, the Representative-elect from Pendleton county, says that he will be controlled in his vote for United States Senator by a mass-convention of his supporters, a majority of whom are Republicans.

Must Protect Prisoners.

The South Carolina Constitutional Convention has incorporated in the new Constitution a section holding Sheriffs responsible for prisoners taken from their custody and lynched. The penalty is to be removed from office and ineligibility to hold office in the future.

Things are assuming a grave aspect in China, on the situation the Courier-Journal says: "The leader of the rebel Dungans has sent an ultimatum to the Chinese Government announcing his intention to advance upon Pekin should the answer prove unfavorable. The imperial forces are reported to be incapable of resistance. The rebels said to be armed with Russian rifle."

Among the contested seats in the Legislature may be that of James E. Cahill, the Democratic member-elect from Mason county. S. H. Kennedy, the Democratic candidate in the First Kenton district may also contest the election of J. M. Chambers, taking a very slender chance before a Republican House.

A House Divided Against Itself Cannot Stand.

No milder terms can be applied to the disaffected Democrats of Kentucky than this: They have acted extremely foolish in that they have made an issue at the ballot when there was no issue. That State administrations have nothing to do with the great and tumultuous monetization of this country is conceded by all; but there appeared two wings in the Democratic ranks. The one demanding more primary money, the other adhering to a single standard. This we say has no part in a State canvass. Feeling ran so high and determination for supremacy was so great that the two extreme elements of the party were as distinct as water and oil. They did not run together, neither did they vote together, and hence the dethronement of Democratic power. The State of Kentucky is not Republican, but the money question being subservient to all other differences, even leaders, because they could not have their own way, failed in party affiliations while the destroying elements of all the great interests of our country rode into power. Mr. Bradley and his co-workers will have the reins of Government. What will they do? They have branded our Democratic administration as rotten and only wanted an opportunity to show the plundering and stealing of which the party had been accused. That opportunity has been given them, and should they fail in a diligent search to confirm their statements, they will brand themselves falsifiers, and should they discover as they made you believe they have, and fail to make good to the State losses sustained, they will fail in their promised purpose. We wait and with interest watch the course of these white winged reformers. That they will fail in all their promises we have no doubt, and that they will repeat what they have done in other States we will not for one moment question.

The "Unutterable Turk."

The Sultan has dismissed his Grand Vizier Kamit Pasha. The dismissal was due to the Sultan objecting to his policy of conciliation toward Armenia. This with decorations bestowed on Turkish officials in Armenia for their "good service" looks as if the Sultan is defying the Powers. The British fleet in the Mediterranean has been reinforced by a number of battle ships.

The Powers seem to have reached a point where they are completely disgusted with the "unutterable Turk," and the next move may be a parcelling out of his empire. At best it will most probably be his deposition. Late advices report things about as bad as they can be, all over the Turkish empire. Several provinces are in open revolt and with an empty Treasury, and a general dissatisfaction among his most reliable forces, the end of the present Sovereign's reign would look to be at hand, even if the European Powers should conclude they can longer tolerate the existence of the em-

Young Men To The Front.

No country in the State has greater reason to boast of her young Democracy than Montgomery, men of loyalty, brains and determination have wrought wonders and have brought order out of chaos. They have in their organized and resolute efforts caused Montgomery county to right face and have washed shame and honor from the political record. The future destiny of the Democratic party of the State is in the hands of young Democrats.

The Republicans carried everything before them in the elections last Tuesday. New Jersey, Maryland, Nebraska, Ohio, Iowa, Pennsylvania, Kansas, Utah and Kentucky were all carried by them. Virginia and Mississippi alone remaining in the Democratic column.

It is said that Emperor William intends to erect a monument to Prince Bismarck in Hofsteinen, the entrance to the great Kiel canal.

REPUBLICAN		DEMOCRATIC	
PRECINCTS	WILLIAMS	PRECINCTS	WILLIAMS
Horton, Dem.....	13,450	Garrett, Rep.....	1,200
Wood, Rep.....	13,250	Tabor, Rep.....	1,100
Kellar, Dem.....	12,800	Horton, Dem.....	1,000
Simpson, Pro.....	12,700	Wood, Rep.....	900
Spencer, Pro.....	12,600	Kellar, Dem.....	800
Reynolds, Rep.....	12,500	Simpson, Pro.....	700
Swango, Dem.....	12,400	Spencer, Pro.....	600
Weldon, Pro.....	12,300	Mcroe, Rep.....	500
Scott, Pro.....	12,200	Nall, Dem.....	400
Henry, Pro.....	12,100	Farmer, Pro.....	300
Farmer, Pro.....	12,000	Davison, Rep.....	200
Thompson, Dem.....	11,900	Long, Rep.....	100
Ashbury, Pro.....	11,800	Gardner, Pro.....	100
Ford, Dem.....	11,700	Long, Rep.....	100
Riggsdale, Pro.....	11,600	Henry, Pro.....	100
Deane, Pro.....	11,500	Stons, Rep.....	100
Norman, Dem.....	11,400	Stons, Rep.....	100
Finnell, Pro.....	11,300	Stons, Rep.....	100
Fayson, Pro.....	11,200	Stons, Rep.....	100
Taylor, Rep.....	11,100	Stons, Rep.....	100
Hale, Dem.....	11,000	Stons, Rep.....	100
Hugh, Pro.....	10,900	Stons, Rep.....	100
Bian, Pro.....	10,800	Stons, Rep.....	100
Worthington, Rep.....	10,700	Taylor, Dem.....	100
Tyler, Dem.....	10,600	Demares, Pro.....	100
Petitt, Pro.....	10,500	Petitt, Pro.....	100
Bradley, Rep.....	10,400	Bradley, Rep.....	100
Hardin, Dem.....	10,300	Hardin, Dem.....	100
		Total.....	1,200

Horton's majority, 296. Hardin run ahead of the ticket 57.

Official Returns Montgomery County, State Election Nov. 5, 1895.

England is so strongly reinforcing her fleet in Turkey's waters that she will outnumber all others combined. Some stirring news from that quarter of the world may be heard at an early date.

The later and corrected returns as they come to disclose many errors in the first election reports sent in from over the State. The later returns have tended to reduce Mr. Bradley's supposed plurality very materially. His plurality will not be so large as the earlier reports indicated. In some of the reports there is clearly either inaccuracies or attempted fraud. In Jackson county, for instance, where there are only about 800 voters, they report 1125 Republican majority.

The woods are full of Republican aspirants to the position of U. S. Senator from Kentucky. A. E. Willson of Louisville, Congressman Godfrey Hunter, John H. Wilson, Judge W. H. Holt, D. G. Colson, Judge George Denby are among those announced.

The corrected returns make the Legislature stand:

Dem.....	Rep.....	Pop.....	
House.....	46	52	2
Senate.....	22	16	—
Joint.....	68	68	—

One of these Populist members is to lean toward the Republicans and the other toward the Democrats.

Dr. Benedict, of the New York Health Board, denies the report that there are two cases of leprosy among Chinese in New York City.

Senators Morgan and Pugh opened the Alabama free-silver campaign at Tuscaloosa Saturday.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Sales on our market for the week just closed amount to 1630 hds, with receipts for the same period 500 hds. Sales on our market since January 1, amount 150,700 hds. Sales of the crop of 1894 on our market to this date amount to 158,687 hds.

The sales on our market this week were much smaller than usual and receipts amounted to 500 hds. Sales this week included 10 hds. of this year's burley crop which were in the main very poor in quality. The market has developed no change during the week in values for burley kinds.

The recent rains will no doubt afford a handling season in some localities and we may expect considerable receipt of new crop within the next week or ten days. The total offerings of 2895 crop of tobacco on our market to date are 22 hds., against 89 hds. of new tobacco at the corresponding date last year.

The following quotations fairly represent our market for burley tobacco, 1894 crop.

Trash. (Dark or damaged tobacco)

\$1.50 to \$2.75.

Common color trash, \$2.75 to \$3.25

Medium to good color trash, \$3.50 to \$5.00.

Common lugs, not color, \$2.50 to \$3.50.

Common color lugs, \$4.00 to \$5.50.

Medium to good color lugs, \$5.50 to \$8.00.

Common to medium leaf \$5.00 to \$7.50.

Medium to good leaf, \$7.50 to \$12.00.

Good to fine leaf, \$12.00 to \$15.00.

Select wrapper leaf, \$15.00 to \$20.00.

GLOVES & DURBETTS.



TREMENDOUS IS OUR NEW ARRIVAL OF

**Cloaks,
Wraps,
Jackets,**



Our Cloak Factory has just brought out some new ideas in Wraps and Jackets that are especially pretty and attractive. They forwarded to us by express everything that was new, and we are now showing the very latest and newest ideas in Wraps and Jackets. Come and see them. It will be a rare treat to you, whether you need one or not.

DRESS GOODS.

We have just received from the East our fourth shipment of FALL DRESS GOODS. We had sold everything in this department that was desirable, and a telegram to our Dress Goods house brought us a lot of BAUCH CLOTHS, CHEVERONS, PLAIDS in silk and wool, and all SILK CREPES, etc., that surpassed our fondest expectations. They are simply grand, and you know the price will be the lowest, as we never forget our motto: "UNDERBUY, UNDERSELL, CASH."

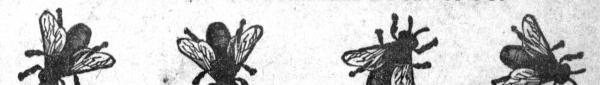
CLOTHING.

A word about CLOTHING and we will close. Our house is not large enough for us to carry as large an assortment as you will find in the large cities, but we carry all the choicest things in this line—all the money-savers for the people—and no garment in this stock has had time to get shop-worn. We keep them going out and coming in; they are always new and fresh. If you need anything in the Clothing line give us a look. Our knock-out competition, cash-prices, will do the rest.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Our Boots and Shoes were all bought before the advance in leather. Our prices get lower while others get higher. We make no representations to sell goods. Call and see for yourselves. We have every nook and cranny, both upstairs and in the cellar, full of Shoes and Boots, waiting to save you money when you come.

"Busy Bee Cash Store." | Oldham Bros. & Co.



Polk Miller, one of the most popular lecturers on the platform to-day has been secured by the ladies of the C. W. B. M. and those of the Baptist church at Missionary Society to lecture here at an early day. Here is what a few of the well known men have to say of him.

Henry Watterson says:—"Polk Miller, you have the best one-man show in America."

Thomas Nease Page, "Mark Chan" Etc.—"Polk Miller is a great success, for he knows the negro, can tell a negro story and give the true negro better than any man living."

Chamney C. Dewey writes:—"I take pleasure in testifying to the ability of Mr. Polk Miller and the excellence of his recital."

That Tired Feeling

Is a common complaint and it is a dangerous symptom. It means that the system is debilitated because of impure blood, and in this condition it is especially liable to attacks of disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the remedy for this condition, and also for that weakness which prevails at the change of season, climate or life.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet prompt and efficient on the bowels and liver.

25¢

Mr. J. C. Enoch is at Atlanta attending the Exposition.

We Haul the Finest Range and Stoves on Earth



QUEENSWARE in Eastern Kentucky.

D. MITCHELL, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

HARDWARE MAN.

ANTHRACITE STOVES.

and you will have no other make.

FINE SHOT GUNS, and the most complete stock on

THE HARDWARE MAN.

ANTHRACITE STOVES.

If Your Hogs Are Sick

It is cheaper to buy a remedy for them than to lose them. Dr. Haas Hog Cholera Remedy will cure them. Sold only by

Thos. Kennedy,
Druggist.

Robert M. Barnes, of the firm of Barnes & Trumbo, is quite sick with typhoid fever.

A monument marking the position of the Continental army at Germantown was unveiled Saturday.

Chicken thieves are getting in their work. They took about one dozen five Linchings from John Courcy Saturday night.

Ray Moss, of the firm of Moss Bros., sold last week 150 barrels of corn, in field, to W. A. Cockrell for \$1.25 per barrel and a premium of \$10.

S. S. Smith, of the poultry firm of S. S. Smith & Co., of Pittsburgh, was here Monday on business. They expect to locate here permanently.

Next Monday, Court-day, the ladies of the Baptist church will have a Court-day dinner and will serve burgo and have an excellent spread.

All Recommend It

Ask your physician, your druggist and your friends about Shiloh's Cure for Consumption. They will recommend it. For sale by Thos. Kennedy.

George W. Baird has sold his residence property on North Maysville street to B. F. Cockrell for \$5,250, and will give possession to-morrow. Mr. Baird has not fully decided where he will cast his lot in the future, but we hope he will decide to remain here.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the First Presbyterian church had charge of the service Sunday night with a Missionary programme, the subject being Japan. It was an interesting meeting. Good papers were read by many of the members. At the conclusion of the services the new officers of the Society were installed by the pastor in an impressive address.

The Board of Lady Commissioners for Kentucky at the Atlanta Exposition held a meeting at Lexington, Saturday, and declared a vacancy in the position of President, held by Mrs. Mary Cecil Cantrell, and elected Mrs. Sallie Humphrey Cheanout to the position. The Board had a few days before demanded Mrs. Cantrell's resignation and receiving no response unmercifully declared a vacancy.

Adam Baum & Son have enlarged their salesroom by increasing their floor space 13x80 feet and the room adjoining to the west 22x80 feet they have converted into a warehouse. These rooms are full of goods in their line, and Messrs. Baum & Son propose to increase their trade in the same proportion they have their building.

TO LOAN!

\$3500

On Real Estate security. Can get you the money in an hour's time.

Also have plenty money to loan on tobacco.

A. Hoffman,
AGENT.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. Henry Prewitt went to Paris on Friday on legal business.

Mr. A. J. Wyatt, of Madison, Indiana is in the city visiting friends and relatives.

A. W. Cunningham, of Bourbon Co., was in the county Thursday buying stock cattle.

Mrs. Chas. Locum, of Louisville is visiting Mrs. Gen Williams at Longwood.

Mrs. John B. Phipps and little son Clay are slowly recovering from a severe illness.

Robert Mason, of Grassley Lick, went to Louisville yesterday to attend the tobacco market.

W. H. Reid and wife, went to Lexington Saturday to spend a few days with friends there.

Miss Anna Burbridge will leave tomorrow for a protracted visit to her sister Mrs. Ernest McCoun of Louisville.

Brown Cornelison, of Cincinnati, formerly of this city, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Cornelison.

Stephen French, of Atlanta, Ga., spent from Saturday to yesterday with his brother, Judge H. R. French, in the city.

W. O. Mizel and wife, of Hazel Green, are in the city visiting the family of J. G. Trimble. They will visit friends in Frankfort and Cincinnati before their return home.

MARRIAGES.

At residence of bride in this country, Wednesday, Nov. 6, John A. Donahue and Miss Ella W. Gardner. Elder H. D. Clark officiating.

At County Clerk's office, Ed. B. W. Trimble officiating, Jesse F. McElfresh, and Miss Dollie Miller, of this country.

At the residence of Rev. Brown near Jeffersonville, Thursday, Nov. 7, John D. Crow and Miss Debora Wills.

At the residence of the bride on Queen street, Thursday night, Miss Mattie, daughter of James Freeman, to John S. Goodpaster; Rev. A. J. Arrick officiating.

We saw some of the nicest silk handkerchiefs at Mrs. J. D. Tipton's other day we have seen for many a day. She had just received them from Japan. They had been ordered by her for a friend. Mrs. Tipton will be glad to take other orders. All the money she receives for articles ordered from Japan is used for mission work.

Anyone desiring to help a good cause, and at the same time procure a more article, would do well to see Mrs. Tipton. She does all this work for the love she bears it. As most of our readers know, Mrs. Tipton has been confined to her chair for several years, but during this time she has accomplished more than many people do with their full physical powers. She has been sending to Japan for these articles just as her friends asked for them, for about a year, doing the work quietly. We are not priviledged to tell how much money she has raised during that time, suffice it to say we were surprised at the amount. It is a pleasure to call the attention of our readers to this feature of her work. May she be blessed and prospered in it and meet with still greater encouragement.

Miss Ida Stuart Hamilton, of New York, is visiting her aunt and cousin, Mrs. Ex-Senator John S. Williams and Miss Ida Stuart Hamilton, of this country. She has been with Davis, of New York, for some time and was this season placed in his company supporting Mrs. James Brown Potter, but was taken ill in Louisville from overwork and having a needed rest at her own house. She is the daughter of Ashby Hamilton, of Kansas City, and grand-daughter of the late George Hamilton, and the friends of her family wish her every success in the profession she has chosen. Miss Hamilton has youth, beauty and talent and ought to succeed.

The Ills of Women.

Constipation causes more than half the ills of women. Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant cure for constipation. For sale by Thos. Kennedy.

Use Breen's Liniment for sore throat.

J. B. Tipton.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Wade's Mill.
R. L. McDona'd returned home from Clintonville Saturday.

A. M. Cunningham, of Clintonville, was here Wednesday.

Corn is selling at \$1.40 per barrel in the field and at \$1.50 in the crib.

Mrs. M. S. Evans and daughter, Miss Bessee are attending the Atlanta Exposition.

Mrs. Bettie Owens, of this place, bought a house and lot in Winchester for \$2,200.

W. H. Talbott has rented Charlie Redmond's farm on the Mt. Sterling and Winchester pike—89 acres—for \$700.

Rev. Pollard, of Frankfort, and Dr. J. J. Johnson, of Pleasureville, are conducting a protracted meeting at Mt. Zion church. The meeting will continue until the 27th.

Tuesday's shock, like one from an earthquake, severely shook the Democrats in all parts of the United States—and the cat (of '94) came back.

MT. STERLING CITY HALL
November 9, 1895.

A called meeting of the Relief Fire Company for the purpose of passing a special sentinel to the memory of our late deceased comrade, Leo Clarke, who was a member of this Comp'ny, and who died November 7, 1895, after months of patient suffering.

Again the angel of death has invaded our ranks and removed the brightest jewel from our diadem. Leo was the youngest member of our company—a boy in size and age but a man in mind and understanding; always true to his trust, fearless in the behalf of duty, beloved by every member of the company, always cheerful and considerate of the wishes of the older men, and ready to do their slightest request. To the heart-broken mother, sisters and brothers we tender our deep sympathy in this their sad hour of bereavement. We can not express in words what we feel at the loss of our boy friend, but his memory will always be with us.

Resolved, That a copy of these proceedings be spread upon the minutes of the company and one furnished the family of the deceased.

JOE M. CONROY,
GEORGE EASTIN,
DR. VAN ANTWERP,
Committee.

City papers please copy.

On last Thursday evening about 10 o'clock a fire broke out in Smithville, a negro suburb, and entirely destroyed three buildings—two residences and the Baptists church. The fire was first discovered in Bettie Mynehr's residence, from which Andy Richardson's house caught and then the church. On the two residences there was \$600 insurance, and the church, \$760 on house and contents. It is thought that Bettie Mynehr's house was set on fire, but no clue has yet been discovered. Loss to the church about \$1,000.

Notice to Teachers.

Mr. J. F. Horton, our efficient County Superintendent of Schools desires us to say for him that he has received money sufficient to pay the 40 per cent. due Nov. 10th to the Public School teachers. Call and get your money. Those who have not paid the full 40 per cent. will call at his office and get the amount due them.

For Dyspepsia

And Liver Complaint you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. For sale by Thos. Kennedy.

Johnson's Magnetic Oil kills all pain whether internal or external. \$1.00 size 50 c. 50 c. size 25c. J. B. Tipton.

Anyone Can Dream Success.

IT'S quite another thing to win it. When a business grows as anyone wide-awake can see that this is growing there's a great reason for it. We know what these reasons are. We do them up in certain buyers hereabouts. We want more persons to know. A condition exists between the people and this store which is unique in the history of business. Certainly that nation which has the largest selections of goods at our store, and what they purchase at the lowest cost it can be given for. The confidence increases as we do better. We can trust the people to discover what is to their own interest. Working successfully seems to double our strength.

J. W. JONES, Watchmaker and Jeweler.

Neuralgia

In the Prayer of the Nerves For

Pure Blood

Pains Relieved

Blood Purified and

Nerves Made Strong by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"It gives me great pleasure to state what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for me and my wife. She has been afflicted with neuralgic pains in her head for six years and it is now the third time that Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured me. It would be totally blind and have to stay in a dark room if it had not been for Hood's Sarsaparilla."

"A short time ago we began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and today, thank God, she is able

to do all her household duties which she had not previously done for years. My own case was somewhat similar, and since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla my eyes are better than ever. My nerves have been greatly quieted. My health is better today than it has been for seven years."

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Johnson's Magnetic Oil kills all pain whether internal or external. \$1.00 size 50 c. 50 c. size 25c. J. B. Tipton.

Mar. 1st, 1896.

E. T. REIS.

Mar. 1st, 1896.

SANDOWN BAY.

Oh! the summer sunshine
Filling Sandown bay,
Making all things gay;
While the children play!
Building mimic mountains,
Dancing like the fairies,
Leaving great things dearer
For the small things' sake!

Land winds, gray and curling,
From the ocean spray,
God's mysterious music,
Mixing with the play.
All in the bright day,
Dumbly stretched away,
Left a sorrowful story
Children knew some day.

Ripping baby chitter!
Sunny baby smile!
What can greater master
Than the hand of Nature?
Does God hear this music?
Dance with the sea's roar,
Soundings on the breeze?

—F. W. Owen in *Good Words*.

It Was No News.

"The feelings of those two managing editors give one an idea of how the publisher of a German paper in St. Louis once felt," said a correspondent representing a paper in that town as the crowd of news gatherers filed out into the night to take the last car home. "There had been a big fire directly opposite the office of his paper the night before. A magnificent building was destroyed, with all its contents. The streets in the vicinity were filled with people, who so choked the thoroughfares as to almost prevent the firemen working. It was the event of the season, in a news sense, and the papers were naturally filled with it. It was a sad story. The publisher of that paper, quiet and unassuming, reached his office the next morning, looked over the papers of his contemporaries first, and then, lighting a fresh cigar, took up his own paper to read what he felt sure would be the best report of all. To his amazement there was not a line concerning the fire in his paper. When he sufficiently realized the fact that no mention had been made of the conflagration, he dashed up stairs to his city editor, and bursting into the room exclaimed:

"Why didn't we have a story of the fire?"

"The city editor, who was a German without a great deal of experience in this country, looked up calmly and replied:

"'Vt was the use of braining anything about it! Everybody in town was here to see de who ting for his self!" —Washington Post.

Cooper and His Broken Twigs.

Cooper's gift in the way of invention was not a rich boy's birthright, but it met him as he liked to work it; he was pleased with the effects, indeed he did some quite sweet things with it. In his little box of stage properties he kept six or eight cunning devices, tricks, artifices for his savages and woodsmen to deceive and circumvent each other, and he was never so happy as when he was working these innocent things and seeing them go. A favorite one was to make a moccasin person tread in the tracks of the moccasined enemy, and thus hide himself. Cooper wore out barrels and barrels of moccasins in working that trick.

Another stage property that he pulled out of his box pretty frequently was his broken twig. He prided his broken twig above all the rest of his effects and worked it the hardest. It is a restful chapter in any book of his when somebody doesn't step on a dry twig and alarms all the reds and whites for 200 yards around. Every time a Cooper person is in peril, and absolute silence is worth \$4 a minute, he is sure to step on a dry twig. He is sure to be heard half a mile off, and that won't satisfy Cooper; he requires it to turn out and find a dry twig, and if he can't do it go and borrow one. In fact, the Leather Stocking series ought to have been called the Broken Twig series.—"Feminine Cooper's Literary Offenses," by Mark Twain, in North American Review.

only one country.

General Longstreet, in telling of some of his experiences in the war, said that during the campaign of the peninsula he never had any opportunity of sleeping except his corps was passing him. One night, as he had dismounted, leaving his horse in the charge of his orderly, and going down into the angles of one of those Virginia fences, he overheard two soldiers talking, which interested him considerably, and, instead of sleeping, he listened to them. One soldier said to the other: "I suppose it's all right that we should march all night, but I don't like it. Of course, it is right that we should do that for the love of country, if nothing else. I suppose that we should be poorly clothed, as we are, for the love of country. We should endure it. I suppose that we'd poorly fed, as we are, we should suffer for the love of country. Of course we should do that. And I suppose, when you come to that, we should die if necessary for the love of country. I am willing to. But there is just one thing that I want to say, that if ever I live to get out of this life—if I die—if I will ever have another country."—Boston Budget.

COST OF KEEPING A MAN.

Estimated That the Average Briton Lives on Six a Year.

An active man, comfortably fed and clothed, writes William Nur, consumes about three pounds of flour and two pounds of flour per day and wears out about two suits of clothes in a year.

The value of agricultural produce garnered in the United Kingdom and consumed by its human beings, taken at present farm prices, is (per annum) about £230,000,000. The value of agricultural products imported from abroad and similarly consumed, taken at similar prices, is (per annum) about £200,000,000. This includes cotton and wool. The value of coal similarly consumed—burned for domestic purposes—taken at the full mine value of 8 shillings per ton, is (per annum) about £16,000,000. The man spends in keeping dwelling houses in repair is (per annum) about £10,000,000.

The total of these sums is £454,000,000 and is the cost of the nation for a year's food, clothing, firing and shelter. In other words, it is the sum paid by the total population to those who have direct access to nature, who labor and garner her produce for all. Manufacturing, distributing and retailing add about £90,000,000 to the bill, but the addition does not concern us.

Four hundred and fifty-six million pounds divided by the population, 38,000,000, gives £12 per head, which, therefore, is the value of the products of nature annually consumed in the United Kingdom by one human being, taking both sexes and all ages and ranks together. In other words, this sum is the annual average cost of a person. Expenditure in the United Kingdom averages £20 per head, but £18 of this pays for services, not products—services such as medical, legal, educational, retailing referred to above, and other services, all of which support persons who have no direct access to the soil and who therefore must pay others for their share of its fruits.

Rich and poor men are of the same size. A millionaire's stomach and back are anatomically identical with those of a laboring man. Therefore equal numbers of rich and poor consume equal weights of produce in equal times. But that is not the case. An equal weight of food we have just seen that the average annual value is £12, and we may fairly take it that the case of the agricultural laborer will give us the minimum value. An average British family is husband, wife and three children.

The income of an agricultural laborer's family (cash and perquisites) can fairly be taken at £20 a year. Of this they will pay about half for services (not products) to nonagricultural workers, who may be sunburned laborers and policemen, so that we have £2 left as the cost of the food, clothing, firing and shelter of such a family valued as above. Say husband £7, wife £6, three children £4 each. This is a minimum.

Much consideration has led me to decide that as a maximum we may fairly take the imaginary case of a man who lives entirely on the most costly agricultural produce that is garnered in quantity—namely, beef steaks at sixpence per pound, family value. Three pounds per day value a sum, and a man's cost of food will be £27, 2½ more which would make £40 in all, will cover every thing else personally consumed, for he shores his big house with scores of other people and parts with his clothes to others while they are as good as new.

We may therefore fairly conclude that the cost of a man in Great Britain is about:

Minimum.....	£7
Average.....	12
Maximum.....	40

—Saturday Review.

Not Pretty, but Valuable.

In discussing the risks which professionals have to run and the professional fingers in the profession, the baseball editor of the New York Herald recalls the case of Silver Flint, once a famous catcher, whose hands were maimed and pointed out of shape. Back in the eighties Flint was in a railroad wreck in Illinois. When they dug him out he was badly skinned and somewhat stunned. Several surgeons who were at the scene of the accident began a hasty examination of the half conscious baseball catcher to discover what injuries he had received. They found none until they got to his wrists. It was bloody (from a cut in the wrist), and of course in its natural unshapeliness. "Good heavens!" exclaimed one of the surgeons, "the poor fellow hasn't a whole bone in his hand. It will have to be amputated." Silver was regaining consciousness and heard the doctor's decision. Jerking the member from the world he burst into a fit of rage, yelling: "Cut it off? Well, I guess not! It's a bit out of gear, but there's another in the League that can stop a wild pitch so well. Excuse me; I'll keep it. I've use for it in my business."

DRUNK OR SOBER.

Painful Mistakes Sometimes Made While People are Ill.

Cases are unfortunately only too frequent where serious illness has been mistaken for intoxication, and where the sick human instead of to the hospital—a mistake that has resulted more than once in loss of life. In fact, there are cases where all the skill of a trained physician is required to tell whether a man is or is not under the influence of liquor. In an article bearing the above heading, The Hospital discusses this subject as follows:

"Roughly, we may say that the commonly accepted signs by which the man in the street recognizes the effects of alcohol are unsteady gait, incoherent speech, extreme drowsiness and drooping helplessness. Doubtless one of those coming on suddenly in one who, up to the moment, had been as other men, would excite suspicion of disease. But the spectators do not see the beginning of the case. Till a man is helpless or obtuse instead but little notice is taken of his vagaries, and in 99 cases out of 100 the decision must be arrived at from the actual condition visible to the eye, and a diagnosis is not always easy on this account.

One of the first and most obvious signs of drunkenness are those dependent on unsteadiness of gait. From the street boy's point of view, these are always productive of hilarity, and even the better instructed are apt to look on inability to walk straight as conclusive, and yet how many maladies produce the same condition. Many a man in the early stages of locomotor ataxia has lost his character from his tendency to stagger in the dark. Then those conditions which go by the name of Ménière's disease are equally incapable of being off the drink. To the observer, when the paroxysm comes on, the sensation is of violent noises in the ear, accompanied by a feeling of being whirled through space, or as if on the road, the houses and everything in sight were flying in large circles round about him, and no wonder he seizes the nearest lampost or sinks down sick and helpless on the pavement, clutching for security anything within his reach. To the bystander, however, he is a picture of the most abject drunkenness.

The writer here reminds us that not all drunkennesses, but simple indulgence or headache may produce effects that simulate drunkenness. He goes on:

"People sometimes also unknowingly take drugs which have the same effect. In both these cases speech also may be affected, and explanation may be difficult. Disorder of speech, however, is usually connected with more serious disease, and a man with a small hemorrhage on his brain may stagger in speech as well as with his legs, and may be run in a drugged when his life depends on proper treatment.

"The same may happen after injury of the skull. A man full of drink, may in a street row receive a blow which causes fracture of the skull, but he may not drop. He may walk away far from any evidence of riot, and then sit down, and, becoming comatose, may be taken to the station as being dead drunk. And here, if there be no obvious wound, everything is against him. The smell of his breath condemns him to the police cell instead of the hospital ward, and the doctor, the post mortem, found that his skull is broken, and that the pressure on his brain might have been relieved. Such cases as this occur almost every month. But, in fact, in the diagnosis of drunkenness the possibilities of error are endless. Poison, uremia, post epileptic states, the excited stages of general paralysis, sudden outbreaks of mania, the occurrence of diabetic coma, the onset of acute febrile diseases and even mere exhaustion and fatigue may all produce symptoms simulating the effects of alcohol.

It is too strongly insisted the necessity of a medical examination whenever there can be the slightest doubt whether a man is drunk or sober, nor can we too strongly urge any medical man who is called to such a case to be wary in his dealings with it, to distrust first impressions, to enter into all the symptoms, however plain the case may seem, and to remember the endless pitfalls in the way of hasty diagnosis."—Literary Digest.

Father Mortara.

A question has been raised as to a great deal of noise was made over the forcible taking of a boy child from his parents at Boulogne by papal gendarmes. As the law then stood, the act of the gendarmes was justified through the fact that the child had been secretly baptised by his Catholic nurse. The boy subsequently became a monk of the order of St. Augustine, and is now well known as Father Mortara—one of the most distinguished linguists of our time, speaking no less than 21 languages. He resides at Madrid, and the queen regnant is a regular attendant at his church.—Regular Attendant at his church.

STOCKS.

"AS THEY SHOULD BE."

NEVER before, have stocks been as "absolutely perfect" as now. Our purchases have been greater—much greater—than for any previous fall season, while the added experience of another year's business has given to us a still further ability to provide just such goods as we know will prove desirable.

EVERYBODY SHOULD

SEE Our Style in Silks.	SEE Our Ladies' Knit Skirts.
SEE Our Dress Fabrics Perfection.	SEE Our Linens.
SEE Our Black Dress Goods.	SEE Our Ladies' Underwear.
SEE Our Dress Trimmings.	SEE Our Men's Underwear.
SEE Our Dress Buttons.	SEE Our Hosiery.
SEE Our Handkerchiefs.	SEE Our Vellings.
SEE Our Veillets.	SEE Our Kid Gloves.
SEE Our Dress Linings.	SEE Our Lace Curtains.
SEE Our French Fancials.	SEE Our Chic Cloaks.
SEE Our Cloakings.	SEE Our Nobby Jackets.
SEE Our Umbrellas.	SEE Our Exclusive Capes.
SEE Our Ribbons.	SEE Our Blankets.
SEE Our Misses' Cloaks.	SEE Our Notions.

Everything Except High Prices—Now is the Time.

GRUBBS & HAZELRIGG,

Busy Men and Women

who love outdoors and believe that proper recreation in recreation hours results in better work in working hours, will find their favorite outdoor pastime treated by a master hand in every issue of...

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... finds in *Outing* an inexpensive and effective tonic for the health and strength of the body. Its pages are able to dispel visions of gloom and despair, and its percentage of profits which cling to the reader working hours.

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Mr. Peter F. Price, President. 100,000.

B. F. Peters, Vice-President. H. B. French, Cashier.

Dr. W. C. Nesbitt, Dentist.

Office on Main street, upstairs, opposite Dr. E. Q. Drake's office.

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Office corner Court and Main streets.

H. CLAY MCKEE, Attorney-at-Law.

Office upstairs, 100,000.

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THE ADVOCATE.

W. H. Reid sold to Simon Wiel 50 head of feeders, averaging 1550 @ \$2 per hundred.

G. T. Fox delivered to Simon Wiel 60 head of cattle. Average 1550 @ \$2 per hundred.

All disease of the skin cured, and lost complexion restored by Johnson's Oriental Soap. J. B. TIPTON.

Mr. Sam Turley, who has made a most excellent policeman, has resigned and is now engaged in farming, having moved with his father to the B. F. Cockrell farm.

Will Calk has been elected policeman by the Council to succeed Sam Turley, and has entered on his duties. Mr. Calk, we are sure, will make an excellent officer.

Johnson's Aromatic Compound Cod Liver Oil enriches the blood, builds sound flesh, restores strength and vitality to the debilitated body. Full pint bottles \$1.00. J. B. TIPTON.

Allan G. Thurman, "the old Roman" of Ohio, while walking across his library one day last week fell and hurt his hip very severely. To a younger man the fall would have been nothing, but to one of his age and physical weakness the consequences were most serious. He had been lying at death's door since the mishap. The latest reports from his bedside while more reassuring are by no means so bright as his countless friends could hope for.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, vs. LUCAS COUNTY.

Frank J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1895.

A. W. GLEASON.

Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

15-51.

Elder C. A. Thomas, of Lexington, the talented young orator, will lecture at the Court-house in this city on Friday evening, Nov. 29. Subject: "Wonderland and Islands of the Pacific." The proceeds of this lecture are to go to the Bible College at Lexington. Mr. Thomas is one of the most pleasant speakers before the public and will not fail to give you a most delightful evening's entertainment. Tickets for sale by the ladies.

Leo Clarke, aged 15, died at the Good Samaritan Hospital, Cincinnati, O., on Thursday morning, from the effects of a surgical operation performed the day before. For several months the boy had been suffering from a tumor located just over the heart and on Monday he was taken to Cincinnati to consult a specialist. It was at once decided that an operation was the sole chance of saving his life, and even in this, there lay a bare possibility. The operation was successfully performed on Wednesday and the patient seemed to rally from the effects of it, but in a few hours a relapse set in and he sank into the arms of death. His mother, Mrs. Kate O. Clarke, was at his bedside to watch and tend the dying boy as only a loving mother can do. The case was a hopeless one and nothing could have prolonged his life many hours. The boy was a bright and promising youth who was popular with his playmates and friends. The patient gentleness exhibited, amid the suffering dealt out to him, was beyond his years and while it took away none of the heavy sorrow that must fill the hearts of those who loved him, yet it left much that gives a softening and pleasing memory of his last hours. His funeral took place at the Catholic church on Saturday morning after which his body was laid to rest in St. Patrick's cemetery.

Lightning Hot Drops—What a Funny Name! Very True, but It Kills All Pain. Sold Everywhere. Every Day—Without Relief, There Is No Pain.

HORSE AND TRACK

Geers won sixty-five races this year. Barney Tracy expects to take a car load of trotters to Austria during the winter.

The 15-year-old filly Axmaid won over \$5,000 this year, and yet has not taken a heat.

Ed. de Cernes, of New York, made an offer of \$10,000 for Tommy Britton 2½, which was refused.

John R. Gentry and Joe Patchen paced a special race at Redville, N. C., Tuesday. Gentry won in straight heats in 2:10, 2:09, 2:09.

Stratberry went a mile in 2:04½ at Lincoln, Neb. last week, but it was not a record, as he failed to beat John R. Gentry's mark of 2:03½.

Fourteen of the forty-six trotters in the 2:10 list were got by sons of George Wilkes. Young Jim leads with three representatives, while Alcyone, Jay Bird and Guy Wilkes have each two to their credit.

Baron Wilkes and his get have realized about \$75,000 for Col. R. G. Storer this year including the purchase price of the horse, the winnings of Oakland Baron, and other items.

The sale of Constantine, 2:12½, at public auction for \$7,000, is one of the most encouraging signs of the times. The son of Wilkes Boy and Kineora at eight years old, is a magnificent individual and may be worth more than his new owner, Mr. Peter Duryea, of New York, paid for him. But the question is, what would he have brought a year ago? Certainly not as much as \$7,000.

The latest sensational performer in California is the stallion Seymour Wilkes who at Los Angeles last week defeated Silkwood and W. Wool in 2:08½, 2:10½ and 2:11. He is a six-year-old by Guy Wilkes, and out of a mare of unknown breeding. His performance gives Guy Wilkes his third 2:10 performer.

Stratberry took a shy at the station pacing record at Lincoln, Neb., last week, but failed by half a second. He went away from the wire flying, as he paced the first quarter in 29½ seconds and the second in 30½. At this point the clip and hopper began to tell, as the time for both the third and fourth quarters was 32½ seconds, making the time for the mile 2:04.

Mr. Orrin Hickok is quoted as saying that he thinks Joe Patchen has seen his best days. He says: "He is a big horse, and is now stiff and sore. I know he would up his last campaign the same way, but if he lasts another year after the grueling he has not this season, I will be surprised. A big horse can't stand many hard campaigns." Patchen may, for he is a good horse, game horse, and very fast, faster than he has shown, and one of the smoothest gaited big horses I ever saw. So too is Azote, another big horse, that I am afraid is laid on his shelf for all time."

Baron Wilkes has been sold for \$25,000, the purchaser being John E. Thayer, of Lancaster, Mass. His reputation as a sire of race horses, together with his blood lines and individual excellence, stamp Baron Wilkes as a very cheap horse at the price, as he can easily pay himself in three years. Baron Wilkes was foaled in 1881, being got by George Wilkes, out of Belle Patchen, a daughter of Mambrino Patchen and Sally Chorister, dam of Belle Patchen 2:20 and Proteus 2:18. He is now the sire of thirty-six performers with records of 2:30 or better, nine of them being in the 2:15 list and three of them in the 2:10 list. This year Baron Wilkes also stands at the top of the list of winning sires, his get being credited with 51:287.

Mr. Thos. D. Jones, of this city is an applicant for Secretary of the Railroad Commission. Mr. Jones is one of the trust of true blue Democrat and a business man well equipped for the position. Montgomery is one of the few counties that stood to its old time place in the Democratic column and if the majority of the Commission is Democratic they could not do better than give Mr. Jones the position.

Consumption can be Cured. By the use of Shiloh's Cure. This great Cough cure is the only known remedy for that terrible disease. For sale by Thomas Kennedy.

K. of P. Attention. All members of Fidelity Lodge and all who have been members are requested to meet at the hall in the Masonic Temple, Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Each one will hear something to his advantage.

I can be found with my horse and dray in front of the New Farmer's Bank building and will be pleased to serve the public for a very reasonable price. JERRY STONER. 16-4

The Ohio river has begun to rise in consequence of the general rainfall Friday, Saturday and Sunday. It is thought the rise will be sufficient to let out some of the coal awaiting shipment.

WE MAKE

The strongest showing of Popular-Priced, Well-Made CLOTHING.

We give you good-fitting Clothes.

We give you Clothes worth buying.

We carry from GOOD to BEST in

Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits and Overcoats,

Hats, Boots and Shoes, and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

Be sure and see our Stock before making your Fall purchases.

L. B. RINGOLD,

MT. STERLING, KY.

A Schoolmate's Tribute.

Leo Clark, aged fifteen, youngest son of Mrs. Kate O. Clarke, died November 7, at the Good Samaritan Hospital, Cincinnati, where he had been taken by his mother three days previous for the removal of a tumor.

He had been a sufferer from this dreadful disease since last May, but being energetic and ambitious never gave up to the last, but hoped to recover. Alone, far from home and among strangers, this dear mother bore her greatest sorrow without the support or comfort of even her older children. May He who doeth all things well comfort her and those left to mourn his early death. No boy in this city was better known or more universally loved than this manly little fellow, always respectful, thoughtful and jolly, he will be sadly missed by his teachers and schoolmates. Only a few days ago he attended school that he might not miss an examination. It was hard to realize as we stood by the spotless casket and gazed on the bright eyes forever closed and the silent lips and the folded hands that this, a few days ago, was one of our busiest and brightest schoolmen. How little we thought as we wended our way from Sunday School last Sabbath and listened as he told us how he expected to return home the following week a well boy, that ere the dawning of another Sabbath we would kneel beside the little clay mound beneath the floral bed, that would hold all that remains of our dear schoolmate. May our lives be spent that we can.

"How sweet will it be in that heavenly land, So free from sorrow and pain, And with songs on our lips and harps in our hands, We shall meet each other again." P. F.

The Republicans jolted here last Thursday night on account of their victory. Major A. T. Wood Councilman elect, John C. Wood, Railroad Commissioner, Judge E. C. O'Rear and others made speeches to a mixed assembly at the Court-house and Col. Richard Dorsey and W. M. Gay mounted on dry steeds led a negro procession through the principle streets and from the noise they made and the pomp and splendor of their leaders their joy was without bound. They simply took the city.

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County Superintendent's Report of Schools.

I visited Plum Lick School, which is being taught by Miss Clay Willoughby, who seems to be a general favorite among the patrons of this district as she taught a select school during the summer and gave general satisfaction, after which she was immediately employed to teach the public school. This is a fractional district, in both Montgomery and Bourbon counties, with a common school house, but am glad to note some very much needed improvements since my last visit. It is very well furnished with maps, charts, blackboards, good desks, stove, etc. This school reports 59 pupils; draws from the State \$165.25, enrolled in school 32; highest number at school 28; lowest 18; present 22; exercises in school very good, good. The trustees visit school occasionally.

High Top School, No. 19, is always coming to the front with bright classes and a good teacher to lead them, at present in the person of Miss Clementine Siemon, a very progressive teacher. Very good school house furnished with good desks, stove, etc. This is a large district. Reports 95 pupils; draws from State \$266; enrollment 46; highest number at school 45; lowest 18; present 31; general average for two months 45. Trustees visit school once per month and attend to its needs.

I. N. HORTON,
Superintendent.

The Companion Calender for 1896.

The publishers of The Youth's Companion are sending to their subscribers free an art calendar which will be highly appreciated. Four elegant water-color paintings are reproduced in all the beauty of color and design of the originals, and of such size (7x10 inches) that they may be framed with fine effect.

The first two pictures offer a striking contrast—a blustering March day in the sugar orchard, and a peaceful scene in midsummer. Then follows the noonday rest in the harvest field, a charming bit of color with a foreground of golden-rod and brilliant autumn foliage. The winter walk to church over the snow covered fields is the last of the series.

To all new subscribers to the paper who send their name and address and \$1.75 at once, the publishers offer to send free this handsome Calendar, lithographed in nine colors, the retail price of which is 50 cents. The Companion free every week to January 1, 1896, including the Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's days, and the Youth's Companion fifty-two weeks, a full year to January 1, 1897. Address, The Youth's Companion, 195 Columbus Avenue, Boston.

400,000 brick for sale, cheap.
8-ft. GEO. W. MOORE.

Dr. Miles' Pain Pills are guaranteed to stop Headache in 30 minutes. One cent a dose.

Feel Badly To-day?

We ask this repeatedly, because serious diseases often follow.

Brown's Iron Bitters

IT CURES

DYSPEPSIA, NEURALGIA,

HEMORRHAGE, MALAISE,

INDIMENTIC COMPLAINTS,

IT CURES

KIDNEY AND LIVER TROUBLES,

SCURVY, RHEUMATISM,

MALAISE, WOMEN'S COMPLAINTS,

Get only the genuine, it has crossed red lines on the paper.

BROWN'S CURE CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

For sale by R. C. Lloyd, W. S. Lloyd, Thos. Kennedy and J. B. Tipton.

Marvelous Result!

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gundersen, of Dimondale, Michigan we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at River Junction she was down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results. Trial bottles free at W. S. Lloyd's DrugStore. Regular size 50c. and 100c.

To the South via Lookout Mountain.

Extremely low excursion rates have been made to Atlanta and return on account of the Cotton States and International Exposition, open September 18, to December 31, 1895, over the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis railway, the direct line. This is the route of the famous "Dixie Flyer" through sleeping car line between Nashville and Jacksonville, Fla., via Chattanooga, Lookout Mountain and Atlanta, which takes up connection in Union Depot, Nashville, every morning of through sleepers from Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Louisville and other Kentucky points. Through sleeping car service from St. Louis to Atlanta via Evansville, Nashville and Chattanooga. [For further information address W. L. Danley, G. P. & T. A., Nashville, Tenn.]

Buckler's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. S. Lloyd. 3-lyr.

CHRISTMAS.

Now is the time to sit for Holiday Pictures.

BRYAN

has all the latest city styles.

WORMS! WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE FOR 20 YEARS

Has all the WORM Remedies. EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. RICHARDSON MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS.

EXECUTOR'S

SALE.

Valuable City Property.

As Executor of E. P. White, deceased, I will sell

SATURDAY, NOV. 16th, 1895.

At 2 o'clock, p. m., at the Court-house door, offer at public sale, the house and lot on High street, in Mt. Sterling, Ky., formerly the home of Dr. E. P. White.

This property is on one of the pleasant residence streets in the city and in a neighborhood that cannot be surpassed.

For further information apply by letter or in person to the undersigned. Terms will be favorable and will be announced at sale.

14-31 JOHN G. WINN.

J. T. BOARMAN,

ARCHITECT.

Contractor and Builder,

Recently Louisville, solicits your business
Estimates made. Office at Indian Creek Coal & Lumber Co. with B. F. Robinson, Manager
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